

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1914.

VOL. XLIII, NO. 39.

Canadian Government Railways.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND RAILWAY.

Commencing on October 1st, 1914, Trains on this Railway will run as follows:

Trains Outward Read Down. Daily Except Sunday.				Trains Inward Read Up. Daily Except Sunday.			
A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.
5.00	3.30	7.35	Dep. Charlottetown	Ar.	11.30	10.15	2.45
6.15	4.42	8.30	" Hunter River	"	10.30	9.16	1.15
7.10	5.21	9.02	" Emerald Jct.	"	9.56	8.45	12.20
7.55	5.56	9.27	" Kensington	"	9.27	8.17	11.35
8.30	6.30	9.50	Ar. Summerside	Dep.	9.00	7.50	11.00
P.M.							
8.00	12.10	Dep. Summerside	Ar.	8.45	5.15		
8.58	1.39	" Port Hill	"	7.48	3.46		
9.47	3.00	" O'Leary	"	7.04	2.30		
11.00	5.00	Ar. Tignish	Dep.	5.45	12.20		
A.M.							
8.55	7.10	Dep. Emerald Jct.	Ar.	7.00	8.45		
9.30	8.00	Ar. Cape Traverse	Dep.	6.00	8.10		
P.M.							
3.00	6.50	Dep. Charlottetown	Ar.	9.30	5.40		
4.10	8.35	" Mt. Stewart	"	8.30	4.10		
4.36	9.12	" Morell	"	7.58	3.20		
4.57	9.41	" St. Peter's	"	7.36	2.51		
6.00	11.10	Ar. Souris	Dep.	6.35	1.25		
A.M.							
7.10	Ar. Elmira	Dep.	5.25				
P.M.							
4.15	8.40	Dep. Mt. Stewart	Ar.	8.20	3.50		
5.04	9.50	" Cardigan	"	7.26	2.43		
5.25	10.20	" Montague	"	7.40	2.15		
6.00	11.00	Ar. Georgetown	Dept.	6.30	1.25		
P.M.							
8.15	3.10	Dep. Charlottetown	Ar.	5.35	9.45		
9.50	4.25	" Vernon River	"	4.01	8.31		
11.45	5.55	Ar. Murray Harbor	Dep.	2.00	7.00		

Wrapping Paper

Manilla, Kraft, Grey Brown, Fibre, White Drug, in Rolls and Reams all sizes and weights, Rolls 6 inches to 40 inches.

PAPER BAGS

One Million (1,000,000) in stock. We sell the celebrated self opening Bags, sizes 1-4 lbs. to 25 lbs. each.

TWINES TWINES

Numbers one and two white Cotton Twine, Hemp Twines all sizes, Sea Island Twine, (in boxes) Wholesale and Retail at lowest prices.

CARTER & CO. LTD.

Charlottetown.

Invictus--- the Best Good Shoes for Men

We are showing now a nice line of Invictus---the best boots for men.

These are shown in gun metal, patents, tan and black, laced and buttoned styles. Some of the new features are the new style tongue attached to uppers, wearproof lining and many other new ideas that dressy men should see.

Prices range from \$5.00 to \$7.00.

Alley & Co.

135 Queen Street.

PLANT LINE

AUTUM EXCURSIONS
IN EFFECT SEPTEMBER 11TH.

Charlottetown to Boston and return \$13.00. Tickets good for return within 30 days from date of issue.

The new twin screw steamer "Evangeline" sails from Charlottetown for Boston every Friday at noon. For folders and full information apply to JAS. CARRAGHER.

Agent, Charlottetown
Sept. 9, 1914---if

FIRE INSURANCE.

Royal Insurance Company of Liverpool, G. B.
an Fire offices of London.
Fidelity Phenix Fire Insurance Co. of New York.

Combined Assets
\$100,000,000

Lowest rates and prompt settlement of Losses.

JOHN MACEACHER
AGENT.

Telephone No. 362.
Mar. 22nd, 1903

Morson & Duffy

Barristers & Attorneys
Brown's Block, Charlottetown, P. E.
MONEY TO LOAN.
JANUARY 1910---if

JOB WORK!

Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office

Charlottetown, P. E. Island

Tickets

Dodgers

Posters

Check Books

Note Books of Hand

Receipt Books

Letter Heads

St. Bruno

Bruno was born at Cologne, about A. D. 1030, of an illustrious family. He was endowed with rare natural gifts, which he cultivated with care at Paris. He became canon of Cologne, and then of Rheims, where he had the direction of theological studies. On the death of the Bishop of Rheims retired with a few friends into the country. There he resolved to forsake the world, and live a life of retirement and penance. With six companions he applied to Hugh, Bishop of Grenoble, who led them into a wild solitude called the Chartreuse. There they lived in poverty, self-denial, and silence, each apart in his own cell meeting only for the worship of God, and employing themselves in copying books. From the name of the spot the Order of St. Bruno was called the Carthusian; and it is said to be the only Order which has never needed the hand of reform. Six years later, Urban II, who had been his disciple at Rheims, called him to Rome, that he might avail himself of his guidance. Bruno tried to live there as he had lived in the desert; but the echoes of the great city disturbed his solitude, and after refusing high dignities, he wrung from the Pope permission to resume his monastic life in Calabria. There he lived, in humility and mortification and great peace, till his blessed death in 1101.

St. Hugh of Grenoble spent so much time at the Chartreuse that St. Bruno who was his director, recommended him to return to his diocese. The Count of Nevers made a long stay with them to learn how to serve God with more fervour; and on his return home he was so affected by the remembrance of their extreme poverty, that he sent them many costly gifts and much plate. The Saint sent back the gifts, saying that they were simply useless to them. The Count then sent them a quantity of parchments and leather, to be used in copying books, by which they gained their subsistence.

Keep Right With God.

"Never lose heart because you are sinners. Just go to Our Lord and have tremendous confidence, for it is because you are a sinner He will help you," says Father Bernard Vaughan, S. J. "Sometimes I am asked by people well set up for a pitance, 'I looked at a man the other day who asked me for his fare down the country, and I said: 'My friend, I was going to ask you to give me something.' I was not impressed. But a poor woman with a baby in her arms and a basket of shanrock, with an apple here and there, comes and begs me to help her. And how could I refuse. She wants it. She is really in need. Well, perhaps a friend will say to me, 'She will only misuse it,' and I say: 'That is not my business; that is hers.' If I made use of that argument, and went to Our Lord and said: 'Never give me anything but what I am going to make the best use of, I am afraid I should not get much. So I say I must give help to my suppliant, and as to what she does with it is her business, not mine. So with Our Lord. Tell Him of your spiritual poverty. Say to Him, 'I am addicted to drink, I am unkind at home, or I slander my neighbors, and so help me.' Why, He would leap, if necessary, from His throne and help you. The greater your misery the more worthy an object you are of His help and generosity. In dealing with Our Lord you are dealing not only with a God, but with a Man Who is intensely human. You can disarm Him by your appeals, and put Him at a disadvantage. If you will but throw yourself in all your misery at His feet He will bend towards you, and open to you His heart. My Brethren, one thing is necessary, keep right with God, and He will make use of you for others."

ReV. Vincent McNabb O. P. an Eminent Eng- lish Priest Sends Open Letter to the Kaiser.

Once in a prison cell I heard a man, officially labelled defective, say in deep compassion, "The magistrates that condemned me--- I pity them."

With not one-hundredth part of this kindly mercifulness I say Kaiser Wilhelm, I pity you. Your unforgivable crime, crying to Europe for vengeance, is that you are Kaiser and a German. In other words, you are powerful and you are consistent.

You have brought Europe about your ears by bringing to their conclusions what thousands of the cultured men of Europe, with twice your intelligence and none of your power, are saying and writing every day. In these back-water days who is not obsessed by the idea of supermen? The little knot of men in England who tried to oppose this deviltry two years ago were hooted down at public meetings, because, forsooth, they would not give to the Home Secretary, in the sacrosanct name of Eugenics, the Star Chamber power of imprisoning a man for life.

Supermen are trying their best to put an end to undermen. The weak must serve the strong, or be put to death by the strong. Some of the "more progressive spirits" are boldly suggesting sterilization and euthanasia---in plain words, mutilation and murder. The mildest remedy in their pharmacopoeia is a farm colony that is, as they mean it, slavery by force of law, that is, by the law of force.

This, you will see, Kaiser Wilhelm, is logic and consistency. So, too, was the guillotine. Its stroke was a very satisfactory chop-logic, working with the precision of a machine gun.

Now the people who look upon themselves as the intellectual Upper House of Civilization in Germany and elsewhere have long since given up the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, and have taken up the logical God of Kant, Hegel, Fichte and Nietzsche. This god was a brilliant discovery of the thinkers. He could be made to fetch and carry in a very perfect manner. He created no complications in any department of science, from geology to anthropometrics. He had no power over the laws of nature, that is, over the hasty generalizations of the metaphysicians. He was, in the matter of miracles, more helpless than the erysipelas-laden surgeon of the fifties or than a gardener with a watering-pot. In matters of statecraft he was easily mobilized and was naturally anxious to be on the side of the big battalions. The place his predecessor had so picturesquely filled in the history of the world had to be filled; and at once it was filled; or claimed by the "State" (with a capital S). You do not need reminding of this. Indeed, you are wondering why I am uttering platitudes. But I am merely trying to tell the truth; for today as I write two million men are struggling together in the garden of Europe because you, and such as you, refuse to eat the saving salt of platitudes.

Let me go on. Having no God worth adoring, you gave the glory to the State. Have you not read those very pitiful modern handbooks on ethics, wherein everything is deduced from self-preservation and the State is the be-all and end-all of human action, and, therefore, of morality? We praised this thing when we saw it quickening in the Japanese. We curse this thing when we feel it reddening the plains of little Belgium with blood of your spilling.

The formula used to be "L'etat, c'est moi." It will be seen that the last state of the formula is worse than the first. The State is an end that justifies, you, sanctifies all means. Little state must suffer if they stand in the way of a great nation hot with war-lust. Treaties are but the superstitions of fools who still believe in God, conscience and the ten Commandments. But what have omnipotent States to do with an omnipotent God? What need have statesmen of a conscience? And who is powerful enough to compel a Kaiser with a Commandment?

Let me set down, lest we forget it, what your Chancellor is reported to have said in the Reichstag on August 4th, whether with or without a chorus of "Hoch," I cannot say:

"Gentlemen (sic), we are now in a state of necessity; and necessity knows no law. Our troops have occupied Luxemburg, and perhaps are already on Belgium soil."

"Gentlemen; that is contrary to the dictates of international law. It is true that the French Government has declared at Brussels that France is willing to respect the neutrality of Belgium as long as her opponent respects it. We knew, however, that France stood ready for the invasion. A French movement upon our flank upon the lower Rhine might have been disastrous."

"So we were compelled to override the Luxemburg and Belgian Governments."

"The wrong---I speak openly---that we are committing we will endeavor to make good as soon as our military goal has been reached. Anyone who is threatened as we are threatened, and is fighting for his highest possessions, can have only one thought---how he is to get his way through."

This speech would be true even if it had never been spoken. The Reichstag might never have heard it. But the men in the trenches at Liege have heard it---and have died of it.

Your plea---I say your plea, for the ideas are yours and the words are his alone---your plea is that "necessity has no law." It is a strange plea from the Home of the Higher Criticism. When some of us, old-fashioned believers, urge the fact of miracles your wise men say, "Miracles cannot happen. A miracle is against law. And is supreme."

When, however, some of us urge the supremacy of law, by supporting the rights of a little treaty-guaranteed nation, your war-men say, "Treaties are not to the point. We need Belgium. And when an imperial nation has a need, not law, but the Imperial nation is supreme."

Have you not also reflected that a nation's first duty is not to keep its life, but to keep its word? Your war-men plead: "We must break our word or we shall die." I do not believe that a nation that keeps its word can die. But if it died in keeping its pledged troth, its death would be the redemption of modern civilization. Its treachery can only be the crime of Cain, that turns every man's hand against the criminal.

Kaiser Wilhelm, you are not mad; you are merely consistent. You have gone the whole way of your premises. You have not scrupled to draw the conclusion in a mawkish dread of the red aftermath.

Be of good cheer. Many a man who is hounding you with curses is secretly enjoying your deep, deep draughts of war's red wine. Behind your premises are the "intellectual elite" of Europe, who have filled the land with the cultured cry of "Down with the unfit." Your Kaiser-like cry was the more effective, a twelve hours' ultimatum to a little people---my brothers and sisters reddening the plains of little Belgium with blood of your spilling.

"L'etat, c'est dieu."

Are Your Bowels Ever Constipated

If you wish to be well you must keep the bowels open. Any irregularity of the bowels is always dangerous, and should be attended to at once, for if the bowels cease to work properly, all the other organs become deranged.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills work on the bowels gently and naturally, and will cure the worst cases of Constipation.

Mrs. A. Cumming, Manchester, Ont., writes: "I have been troubled with Constipation for over five years, and I feel it my duty to let you know that your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills have cured me. I only used three vials and I can faithfully say that they have saved me from a large doctor bill."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are a wonderful remedy for all diseases or disorders of the liver or bowels.

Price, 25 cents per vial, or 5 vials for \$1.00, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Kaiser Wilhelm, for the last time let me say how I pity you, and will pity you, conquered or conqueror, for if conquered, you are like to lose your kingdom, and if conqueror, you are like to lose your soul.

Meanwhile, we little people, who still long to keep faith with the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, will lift up hands of hope and prayer to the God of Truth, the Lord God of Hosts---for there is no other God but He, and any king or kingdom who would sit on His throne is an idol with feet of clay, "appointed unto death."

VINCENT McNABB

BEWARE OF WORMS.

Don't let worms gnaw at the vitals of your children. Give them Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup and they'll soon be rid of those parasites. Price 25c.

"The streets of New York are a blaze of glory---a veritable riot," explained the American. "Why, there's one electric sign with 100,000 lights in it."

"Doesn't that make it rather conspicuous, old top?" asked his British friend.---Harper's Weekly.

A SENSIBLE MERCHANT.

Milburn's Storing Headache Powders give women prompt relief from monthly pains, and leave no bad after effects what ever. Be sure you get Milburn's price 25 and 50 cts.

Angry Householder--- Why don't you stop? The fire is all out.

Captain of Village Hose Company---I allow it is; but there's three winders not broke yet.

There is nothing harsh about Laxa Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, and Bilious Spells without griping, purging or sickness. Price 25 cts.

If you've got to be a knocker, buy yourself a brass drum.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES NEURALGIA!

It doesn't have to be much of a hat to please a woman so long as nobody else has one like it.

WAS ALWAYS TROUBLED WITH BOILS AND PIMPLES Could Not Get Rid of Them Until He Used BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

All Blood or Skin Diseases are caused by bad blood, and to get pure, and keep it pure you must remove every trace of the impure and morbid matter from the system by a blood cleansing medicine such as Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mr. A. F. Hopp, Kipling, Sask. B., writes: "I was always bothered with Boils, and could not get rid of them, and also had all kinds of Pimples on my face, from early in the Spring till late in the Fall. One of my friends told me about your medicine, and that I had to get something to purify my blood. I got two bottles of your Burdock Blood Bitters, and in a short time I was cured, and I have never been troubled with Boils or Pimples since."

Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.